

September 21, 2014, Adoration Chapel

Hello, Jesus present in the Blessed Sacrament. I love and adore You, my Lord and my God. Thank You that we are with You today, Jesus. I missed visiting You in this chapel, Lord while we were out of town. Thank You for the opportunity to be present during Your Mother's apparitions to Marija. What a great blessing and grace, Lord. Thank You so very much Jesus! Thank You, dearest Mother Mary for coming to earth bringing Your holy fragrance to our parched world so in need of beauty and love; so in need of You.

"You are welcome, My child for everything. Thank you for visiting Me in My presence in the Eucharist. I am pleased you made the sacrifices on your family vacation to spend time with me in Adoration and also to go to the apparitions of My Mother. These were most important for you, your family and for Her communities. She poured forth Her motherly blessings and graces on all present. She loves Her community members and is pleased you are seeking holiness. Remain ever close to My holy Mother and you will have your heart's desire - holiness. I know of your longing, My child and I hear all of your prayers for this intention. St. Pio heard your prayers for this intention, also and he implores me for graces for holiness for you and your family. Do not be concerned for the times you fall, but only get up and continue to follow Me. Time is of the essence, My dear. Souls are at stake. Continue on the path I have laid out for you and your family for My Mother and I are guiding you. When you become impatient, pray for peace and grace. I love you and I am close to you and will never leave you."

Thank You, Jesus. I love You, also. I pray to grow in my love for You, but I cannot make this happen, Jesus. My heart feels desolate and barren often and I do not understand this when You have done so much for me. I should be leaping with joy for love of You, my God and yet I feel so lost, alone and void of true joy. I only feel at home during this quiet time of Adoration, during the liturgy of the Eucharist or when I am deep in prayer. I don't understand much of what goes on inside me, Lord, only that I am miserable without You or at best, I am in isolation even with a crowd of people around me. I feel as if I am only going through the motions of life versus really, passionately living each moment. What is the matter with me, Jesus? I do not mean to be so joyless and so ungrateful. Please forgive me, Lord for the many times I have disappointed and failed you. I remember a time when I was on fire with love of You, Jesus. I am sorry that I let You down, Lord. I do love You and I want to please You.

"My child, this is a normal course in the spiritual life. One experiences ebbs and flows, just as the ocean has high tides and low tides. There is a normal, rhythm to the spiritual life, as well. Do not focus on feelings or experiences for these will be in a state of flux. Only focus on the fact that you do love, Me, your Jesus. You may also focus, meditate and contemplate My passion and death. In this way, you will recall My great love for mankind, each and every person for whom I suffered intense pain, cruelty and torture, from the very ones I died to save. I love My children so much that I would endure this tortuous passion again if it were necessary to save more souls, but My child it is not necessary. So great was My act of salvific love that the Father accepted My offering for all time, for all people, those who had already died, those who were living at the time and those who would be born later; All people ever created, and yet to be created. My love covers all and includes all. It is on this one would do well to recall and not one's own feelings. Trust in Me, My little one. Trust that I am working in your soul, for I am. You have only to love Me and to desire holiness. I embrace you and enfold you in My sacred, merciful, heart."

Thank You, Jesus. I love You.

“And I love you. I never grow weary of hearing My children tell Me they love Me.”

Good, Lord. I am glad of this!

“My daughter, you are concerned about many things.”

Yes, Lord. I bring all concerns to You, Jesus. I lay these burdens at the foot of Your cross, Lord to be bound by You for all time. I give each concern, anxiety, burden to You. Purify me, Lord. Make me Your own.

“You are Mine, My little lamb. You belong to Me and I have you nestled within the safety of My Sacred. Heart.”

Thank You, My Lord and Savior.

“My daughter, I thank you for the penance offered to Me when you and your family climbed the mountain in such heat. My Mother thanks you for consecrating yourselves to Her. She was very pleased. Please tell your daughter, I am grateful for her penance and sacrifice. All of Heaven was cheering her on and praying for her. Even little (name withheld) had a difficult time climbing and he suffered from the heat. His sacrifice was a most pleasing offering. I cannot begin to explain to you, as you would not comprehend the many graces you received at (location withheld) during your pilgrimage there and also the many graces obtained for the world, for souls who do not know Me or who are far from Me by their own volition. The sacrifices made by all were a worthy offering to God in Heaven, especially so during My Feast of the Exaltation of the Cross. My daughter, you have something of concern you would like to speak with Me about?”

Yes, Lord. I do. I read a small part of a message to (name withheld). I felt I should to elucidate a point of discussion we were having. Now I regret not asking You first before doing so. I am sorry, Jesus. Lord, he would like to hear or read the messages, but I am not sure that would be a good thing to do. What do You say to this, Jesus?

“My child, (name withheld) has been chosen for a very special role, by My Mother. He has been formed and nurtured for his life to accept his role in forming and founding My Mother’s community. Many messages and dialogue between us has been about My Mother’s community, yet you are also wondering about the timing of sharing My words dictated to you. We have a special relationship, you and I, in that I am forming you and am serving as your spiritual director. These are most special times
We share together as you adore My Eucharistic presence. I understand your sensitivity to sharing My words, our dialogue as it is intimate and private. I want you to consider this; will sharing Our love for one another lead people away from Me or close to Me?”

Lord, when you put it this way, I suppose it would lead people closer to You. I don’t see how it could lead them away from You unless it caused people to focus on me instead of You. I believe this is at the root of my hesitancy to share. I seem to resist this in the core of my being. I don’t mean to be selfish, Jesus for I want the entire world to know how sweet, how precious You are, and to know how very much You love us. I am embarrassed, Lord and don’t want anyone to know it’s ‘me’. If it could be anonymous, I would not be so uneasy about sharing and at the same time I experience this uncertainty and hesitation, I am also yearning to share so they can be encouraged, and learn from You as I have. Jesus, I am a contradiction, that is sure!

“My child, these are normal considerations, and are healthy ones at that. I urge you to trust your Jesus during the times of doubt and uncertainty. I also leave you with the decision when to share and with which people, for the times you have shared with others, you have prayed first. In fact, before you read a portion of My words to (name withheld), you did pray to Me to My Spirit first. Do you recall now?”

I think so, Jesus.

“Trust in My Spirit and in My direction, but only after having prayed and listened to My voice within your heart.”

Ok, Jesus. Lord, I am also concerned about what may transpire after sharing with the community, if that occurs (the sharing of Your words). I don't want to be the cause of any bad will or ill feelings.

“This is understandable, My child but you are not responsible for what others do with My words. This will be their choice, My daughter. You are concerned about sharing My words with (name withheld), but I would like you to do so. Then, leave it to him to decide where to go from there. Allow yourself to trust in him as the founder of My Mother's fledgling community. In this way, you are also trusting in Her. Do you understand this, My child?”

I think so, Lord. Your Mother, the Blessed Mother chose (name withheld) for this role, so by trusting him to lead us, and by trusting him to share the words You have given me for the community (or as it pertains to the community) I am demonstrating my trust in the Blessed Mother and in Her choice of (name withheld). Is this the correct understanding, Jesus?

“Yes, little one. This is precisely the lesson I want you to learn. Very well said!”

Thank You, Jesus. You are very kind and patient with such a simple child. I'm not very good to grasp what You say, Jesus and even when I do, I often (almost always) forget. Thank You for not giving up on me, Lord.

“My daughter, there will be many difficult times ahead for My Mother's community. There will also be difficult decisions that will weigh heavily upon (name withheld), My son. My words about My Mother's community will be helpful during the times of great trials. Even though much of what is written will not be understood by him at first, as things come to pass, and My words are read again and again much more will be understood. The veil will be lifted a bit at a time and deeper meaning is uncovered. You have already found this to be true, have you not My little one?”

Yes, Lord; to a degree I have found this to be the case. It is always more clear in retrospect and even as time passes. When I return to earlier journal entries I find a new understanding and deeper meaning. Sometimes I think I must have just forgotten You said something; it sounds new.

“My little lamb, this is so because there is too much for you to comprehend all at once. Growth takes time, My child.”

Yes, Lord. I can see that it does. Lord, have you anything else to say to me?

“Yes, My child. You will be focused on readying the house, packing, and in many tasks as your house is listed to sell. This will require much time and energy. Do not fear, though that you will be consumed with these things, which are important but you deem not spiritual in nature, for I will be with you and will continue to work in your souls, those of your entire family. While you are working on your house, you are preparing for the next phase in your journey. As you sort through belongings determining which are to be given to others and which are to be packed, you will be taking a journey through your life and remembering difficulties and also precious memories. During this time I will continue to be at work in your soul. You will begin the process of detachment and will begin to enter into the time of leaving things, events and people behind. They will remain in your heart, those who are dear to you but you will begin the process of “goodbyes.” Take heart My little ones, for I am with you as is My Father in Heaven. You are now preparing to embark on the difficult phase of ending your time in your homeland to begin your “flight into Egypt.” Ponder and reflect on these things I have said to you. Think about the parallel between your lives and that of the Holy Family. My child, why did Joseph take My Mother and Me during the night to Egypt?”

To escape Herod, Jesus who wanted to take Your life.

“Yes, My child. St Joseph listened to the warning given by My angel and he left in haste. He was responsible for protecting My Mother and I, and for this reason he did what God directed. In protecting Me, he preserved salvation for My children, he protected what was to come, My true church. This is why, My little lamb, St. Joseph is the protector of the Holy Family and the Church. Your family must also leave, to do My Father’s will. You will all be under the protection of My Mother and St. Joseph and you will go to the desert where the community will spring up as an oasis for others. By doing the will of My Father at the invitation of My Holy Mother, you will all be protected, but even more importantly your community, which is My Mother’s, will be a port in the storm for others during the times of great trials. Do you see, My child how important My Mother’s mission is for Her community? Are you beginning to see, little one?”

I think so, Lord, though it is probably just the tip of the iceberg. I know I cannot fully comprehend, but I do believe the time of persecution will be unlike any other time we know of.

“Yes, My daughter. It will be like the days in the early church when satan persecuted My fledgling church and many holy martyrs entered My heavenly kingdom. It will however be worse, for the tools and weapons mankind possesses now are much more deadly. There will be widespread destruction and loss of innocent lives as in no other time. Yes, My child, this is difficult to grasp. Do not fear, though for I am with you. I will not abandon My remnant. My Mother’s communities will be oases of peace, love, shelter and protection through which I will rebuild My church and life as you know it will be no more, for My Mother will teach you a new way of life. My daughter, this ‘new way’ is new to you and to My other children but it is not ‘new’ in the sense that it is the way God has always intended life on earth for His children. There will be much physical work, but much more joy, unity and love. All will worship me, the one God, the Creator of all, the Son and the Holy Spirit. My children will worship in unity and will believe in My Eucharistic presence. Yes, My child this gives you great hope,. Focus on My promise to you and your family, to My Mother’s communities, for a new way of life. It will come to pass, My daughter. Take heart. When difficulties and trials come and you feel put to the test, trust in your Jesus. Pray for your brothers and sisters who do not know Me or are not following me. A time is coming, yet it is already here, where those who are undecided must choose Me, the light or My adversary the darkness. The time of separation is nigh. Pray, pray, pray for hearts to be

opened to Me, God. That is all, My little lamb. Enter the time of your family's preparation with joy knowing you are giving me your 'yesees.' You have confidence in this knowing. My Mother accepted your consecration to Her and you belong to Her and also to Me. No harm can come to your souls. Renew your consecration, continue to pray and make sacrifices and let us begin this time of closure. Closure of your old lives. As this phase comes to conclusion, the mission of My Father begins.

"Go in peace My little darlings, assured of My presence and of My love."

Thank You, dearest Savior. I love You and I trust in You.

"I bless you in My Father's name, in My name and in the name of My Holy Spirit. Go now in My peace. Be love to others."

Thank You, my Jesus. I love You!

September 5, 2014, Adoration Chapel

Dearest Jesus present in the Blessed Sacrament, thank You for this opportunity to adore You, my Lord and my God. I love You, my sweet Jesus. Thank You for the many graces and blessings You give to our family. Lord, thank You for the beautiful sunrise yesterday that You allowed us to witness on the beach. The cloud formation, the amazing spectrum of colors was gorgeous. Thank You for the magnificent ocean, Father God, our Creator. Praise You, my Lord and my God! Jesus have You anything to say to me?

"Yes, My daughter. I love you and thank you for coming to Holy Mass and for visiting with Me in My presence in the Eucharist. I thank you and all your family. I welcome you to My Mother's church, to My church on this solemn occasion of My little Therese's feast day and on the day set aside to honor My Sacred Heart. I am especially grateful that you have come on your vacation. It is always pleasing to Me when My children choose Me over other choices, like sleeping in, or seeing to your own needs. Thank you, My children for coming to console Me in the Blessed Sacrament. My child, you still struggle to write of My gratitude, but thank you for doing so even though it does not feel comfortable. Give this to Me, My daughter, for I wish to make known My gratitude, My love, My joy when My children come to Holy Mass, bringing all that they are and have and laying this on the altar as a sacrificial offering to God. In this way, My children participate; truly participate in the Mass. I, your God am consoled when My children, especially the littlest ones come to Mass with joyful hearts, hearts full of gratitude to Me. I love you, My children. I hunger and thirst for your love. Do not deny the love in your hearts, for I created you, came to earth and died for you so that we never need be separated again. I never abandon you, My precious children. Why do you abandon Me? Please return to me, My children. I await your return with open arms. Do not be concerned that your sins are too many or too horrible, for I am God. I know everything there is to know about you and still I love you. I am the only one with the power, and the desire to forgive you. Come, My children. If you do not believe I want to forgive you, ask Me for My forgiveness anyway. Repent and open your heart to the hope and possibility for forgiveness and allow Me to flood your soul with the light of grace. Then My dearest, poor, suffering little one, I will envelope you with My peace, My love, My mercy, My joy. I, your Jesus desire to take up residence in your heart, but first, My poor, lost child, I must wipe every mark from your heart. Yes, My lost children, sin leaves marks on your heart, on your soul. Allow Me to forgive you and infuse My light into your soul. You will then feel a return of

meaning and purpose in your life. Do not despair, your Jesus loves you. Neither wait, though for you wait too long. You go too long without Me, the love.”

Jesus, I sense Your deep sadness and the longing in Your Sacred Heart for your children who are wondering about without You. Jesus, we love You. I am here for You, Jesus. Lord, please give graces through the Blessed Mother to souls in darkness. Help them to see how much they need You, Lord. We all need You, Jesus and can do nothing without You. Help us, Lord in this world of darkness and disobedience. Our world is in a desperate state and our society has lost its way. It is so lost, Jesus that people do not even know how far we have strayed. There is a certain blindness, a dullness of mind and heart. Show us the way back to Your Son, Jesus, Blessed Mother for we are completely lost and wandering in the desert of secularism. Help us Blessed Mother, our Star. Guide us to Your Son, Jesus.

“My little lamb, this is a pleasing prayer. I hear and take this to My Heavenly Father.”

Lord, I thank You that You listen to my prayers. I feel these are somehow (the words escape me) a lost cause. I don't know why I think this after You just said You hear my prayer and take it to Your Father.

“My child, this is because you know the state of the world, generally speaking. You are aware that it is too late now for hearts to change in the magnitude needed for renewal without major intervention by God. This is true, and yet each prayer for souls does benefit someone. You must continue to pray for hearts to be open to God's love. Even though you understand it will take God's intervention to get people on their knees, it is still, or perhaps I say, even more important to pray for the lost. Each child of Mine is precious to Me and the loss of even one soul grieves My Sacred Heart and that of My Mother's heart. Her sorrow is deep and Her Immaculate, pure, holy heart breaks for Her lost children. This is why you must pray and you must be love to My hurting and lost children. My little lamb, thank you for offering your fall and subsequent pains to Me. I saw your fall and how your family rushed to help you.”

Jesus, it was nothing, very minor. It's very little to give You and yet You asked that we bring and give everything to You no matter how small. I ask You to unite my little bumps and bruises to Your deep and painful wounds to help some poor soul in need of graces. Or perhaps many (souls) since the little we have, You multiply, Jesus. Thank You that You use our small offerings, multiply them by Your act of redemption and use these little offerings to save lost souls. Your mercy is endless, Jesus and Your compassion and love never grows weary of us. Thank You, Jesus, my Lord and my God, my All!

“Thank you, My little one. this is what I ask all of My children to do. Offer your lives as a living sacrifice, just as I, your Jesus did. I do not ask you to physically die on a cross, only that you take up your small daily crosses and your blessings and offer them back to the source of all life, all love, all truth, Me, Jesus. For in this way, all is united to Me on the cross at Calvary and all is a love offering to God the Father in Heaven. If My children of the light would offer each cross, each concern, each pain, each joy to Me on a daily basis, My children of light, the renewal would begin sooner. Spread this message, My children of light so that others will begin to know the value of uniting their sufferings with Mine. This is a concept many of My Catholic children have either forgotten or have not been taught. You would do well to restore this important teaching on the cross. Fewer children would take their own lives if they knew and understood the value of suffering. Look at Me, My children. Gaze at a crucifix and meditate on the value of My suffering. Then read the Gospels, My children. Understand what is meant by Me when I

said, 'Take up your cross and follow Me.' This is a very noble act of love, My children, for when you do this, you are imitating Me, the Redeemer of the World. Come, follow Me. I love you. I will help you, as will all the saints in Heaven to whom you have recourse."

Jesus, are we to meet with our builder? He has not returned our call, Lord. I have not followed up yet, Jesus as I think I am to do, partly because I do not want to travel there now that we are into the second week of our vacation. That is selfish, I realize, Lord.

"My child, call him again and do what you can to schedule. This visit is needed as the building cannot progress without determining the elevation. Do your best and allow Me to do the rest."

Ok, Jesus. Thank You.

Lord, please be with my husband's aunt. Help her, Lord to draw always closer to You in her final days. I am looking forward to visiting her tomorrow. Thank You for this opportunity.

"You are welcome, My child. She is waiting for your visit and looking forward to being with all of you. Pray the Divine Mercy Chaplet in her presence, even if silently. This will give her many graces from Me, as you pray in faith and trust in Your Jesus."

Alright, Jesus. I will do so. Thank you. I love You, Jesus and I trust in You.

"Thank you, My darling daughter. Trust in Me, My daughter. Keep trusting in Me when the coming calamities occur and do not fear. Be assured, I your Jesus have everything under control, though the world will be in seeming chaos."

Ok, Jesus, Lord. Have You anything else to say to me?

"Yes, My little one. Anticipate the coming days when you will be in My Mother's presence. You and your family will receive many graces which will further prepare you for your mission. (Name withheld) whose heart is most open to Me and to My Mother will also receive and benefit from the graces poured out upon him. You will have many temptations and trials leading up to this time; times of doubt, worries about one another. I urge you all to see these for what they are; temptations to turn around. The tempter does not want you and My other children to be in My Holy Mother's presence. He is very angry for these additional days of grace and he wants to block the reception of graces."

What must we do, Jesus when we have these doubts, these difficulties?

"Call out to Me and to My Mother. Just the mention of My name and My Mother's name makes the tempter and his minions flee. Ask Me to restore your peace. Sing hymns of praise to God for this goodness; pray the rosary and the Divine Mercy Chaplet and you will be protected. I will restore your peace. See these feelings of unrest for what they are, temporary and passing. Do not give into them, My dears for great gifts await you. Remain at peace, in unity with all around you for nothing can stop My children of the Renewal from being united to My Holy Mother. Nothing that is, but your free will. I tell you this, so that you will be wise and recognize the true battle being waged for souls. Praise God for any trial, for these are allowed to strengthen your resolve, your faith, your trust and your reliance on Me. Call out to Me, just as St. Peter did when he was sinking. I will hold out My hand to you to pull you from every danger."

Jesus, do not let go of our hands. Keep us in the safety of Your Sacred Heart where no-one or nothing can separate us from You. We love and adore You, Jesus.

“Thank you, My little lamb and I love you and your family. I sent My little son to tell you this very thing after Mass. He has a heart for his Jesus and for his Mother Mary. Please tell (name withheld) I, his King, am very pleased with the picture of My Mother, and that of My warrior St. Michael. All of Heaven smiles by his desire to evangelize and distribute the prayers of the Most Holy Rosary. Graces flow from his little acts of charity and love and the rays from his heart are beautiful and pure. Tell him of My gratitude, My daughter. He delights Me!”

Ok, Jesus. I will tell him. Thank You for Your encouragement, Jesus and for seeing all that we do for You, Lord. (name withheld) is amazing and so sweet. Thank You for creating him, Lord. The world so needs him. Thank You, Lord.

“You are most welcome, My dears for indeed he was placed in a special, faith filled family to nourish the seed of faith in his heart. There will be many more in need of instruction and nourishment in the faith and I will entrust many children who will be without parents to your family and to other children of light to raise and to love them for the future of My world. (name withheld) will help other children, also and this is why I need My child to continue to grow in wisdom and knowledge of Me and to always grow in love. I will instill My holy confidence in him as he grows. Continue to love one another and to become like the Holy Family. St. Joseph and My Mother will guide you in this as only they can do. My children, I give your family St. Pio. Ask him for graces and assistance to grow in holiness. He watches over you, your husband and your family, and yes, (names withheld). Entrust all to me, My children. Entrust all of your family and all of your friends. Trust in your Jesus. That is all, and that is everything.”
Thank You, good and merciful Savior! I am grateful, though my words seem so inadequate.

“I know your heart, My sweet one. I love you and I thank you for your gratitude. Go in peace. Go in love. Go in My grace. I bless you in the name of My Father, and in My name and in the name of My Holy Spirit. Thank you again little darlings for this most special visit.”

Thank you, Lord for allowing us this time and for our daughter to discover this beautiful church named for Our Lady, Star of the Sea!

“She is smiling and pleased that you accepted Her invitation to come here.”

Thank You so much, Lord God of All. We love You, Jesus.

“And I, you.”